



Killing The King



fanfiction

gameofthrones

👁 47 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Skeld

"His majesty, King Aerys of the house Targaryen, the second of His name and the one true king of Westeros, has ordered you to bring back Lord Tywin's head, to prove your loyalty before you negotiate terms with our enemies." the loyal messenger proclaimed. Jaime thanked him and went to the balcony. The air was raging and so was he. Bring back my father's head! well, it's not my fault that the King didn't listen Varys. Oh no, what did the mad bastard do, he listened that old bugger Pycelle. Now look what he got himself into. Prove my loyalty. Didn't I stand there in silence that day many years ago while you raped Rhaella, huh. Didn't I stand there while you were laughing maniacally during the execution of Rickard and Brandon.

Bugger that, I'll prove my loyalty to, you old shite.

Determined, he took his Golden sword and made his way to the Throne room. On the way, he saw the Pyromancer Rossart. Rossart took one look at Jaime and ran, but Jaime Lannister cut him down.

When he opened the doors to the throne room, the mad king was pacing the room deep in thought. He looked up as he saw Jaime with the bloody sword.

"WHO...WHO'S BLOOD IS THAT, YOUR FATHER'S. HAHHAHAHA. IT BETTER BE OR I'LL KILL

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |   

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account